New York
30. Washington Sq. E.
Jan. 31st 1879

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My dear Lucie.

In my present sorrow for the loss of my dear daughter Annie Dicey, — who died in Paris on the 21st Inst, I naturally turn to you for the sympathy I am sure of; since not only

Note. I became the assurance of Mr. W. Stanhope's Consul & Graduate Law Journal.

MS. A. L.2 V.40 P.73 (3)

have you known of
her from the beginning
of her life, & me from
the actual beginning of
mine, but you have
repeatedly undergone be-
reavement of this dear
Sharpness.

They are meet
our Parents at Weymouth
& we here, (my Son &

his family are deeply
stricken.

My daughter Anne
was one of the truest, sincer
est, best & most devoted
friends I ever knew. While
Memory remains to me
to me She is not dead. A
character like hers is com-
municated to a whole circle
of friends
Now & through them
goes on beaming flower
& fruit forever. The

Manuscript notes for the "Lectures of Jean-
Elsie" Lectures of 1927

house always called
her poem her childhood,
The Lady in Comus. A
She was in very deed
one of those souls so sincerely
pure

"'That thousand Livried
Angels Lacquey it.'"
(to use Miltons figurative
poesy. She always had
a keenness appreciation for
Yonsense, as her parents'
friend?) a subtle humor-
ist. Joyous thus summed